

SHORT INTEREST NOW TURNS TO MATTERS PUGILISTIC

BILL SQUIRES AND BURNS MIGHT MAKE FINE MATCH

Australian Same Style of Slugger as O'Brien's Rival—Few Fighters Become Mentally Unbalanced—Difference Between Actors and Pugilists.

By W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 8.—The year is drawing to a close and stock-taking will soon be in order. The sport critics, with a leaning toward facts and figures, will take up the remnants of the several pugilistic divisions and tell us what we have in hand to start anew with.

The doping out of the heavyweight division will not call for an undue consumption of midnight oil. Nothing has been done toward filling Jeffries' shoes in twelve months past. The two California saplings, Berger and Kaufmann, have not astonished the world. Berger, feeling that some physical flaw made him the prey to the excitement that is inseparable from Queensberry competitions, has turned to pursuits less calculated to rack the nerves.

Kaufmann, big enough and brave enough in all conscience, is restrained by the iron hand of Billy Delaney. The veteran adviser knows his charge thoroughly and has decided that it would be unsafe to send the youngster against a cutter and slasher like O'Brien, or a compact fighter like Tommy Burns, for at least another year.

Burns Only Conspicuous Heavy.

Burns appears to be the only heavy who has made any decided gains during the year. Of course, the question of superiority between the Canadian and Jack O'Brien is still in abeyance, and will remain so until O'Brien's arm mends and another battle is fought, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that Tommy has pushed forward into the front rank. In the affairs with O'Brien Burns was a 2-to-1 short-end. If the pair were signed up for a return date today, Burns would, at any rate, sell at even money, and the difference in price would represent the increased respect Burns has won from the public by his dead heat with O'Brien.

As O'Brien has taken care of Fitzsimmons and Kaufmann, as Kaufmann has defeated Berger, and as Burns has split even with O'Brien, Tommy and Jack still stand out as the two heavyweights best entitled to box for the honor of representing the United States in a contest for the world's championship.

Concerning Jack Johnson.

In saying this I am keeping well in view that there is a dusky skinned gladiator named Jack Johnson vainly trying to break into the charmed circle of championship candidates. "You can lead a horse to the water, but you can't make him drink," is a trite old adage and as O'Brien and Burns appear to have Mr. Johnson bound, gagged and barred to such an extent that they won't even mention his name, it appears to be next to useless to yank the negro into the question.

Johnson's revenge would come, of course, if Jeffries agreed to meet him, for with the black man and the afloata merchant matched as long as blue ribbon, Tommy and Jack would be made to feel that they hadn't a monopoly of championship disputes.

One effect of the Burns-O'Brien contest should be to cause the chances of Australian Bill Squires to be regarded quite seriously. As long as the impostor prevailed that a lightning spiker like O'Brien could dispose of all men of the "typical slugger" brand, things did not look very bright for Squires in this neck of the woods.

Burns and Squires Alike.

But Burns has shown that a man of the typical slugger conformation can make things mighty interesting for a blackjack boxer like O'Brien, and as Burns and Squires are much of a muckness in build and fighting methods, we begin to wonder whether Squires cannot do as well as Burns.

One thing is certain—if Burns had defeated O'Brien a match between Burns and the Australian would have been worth a journey to witness. Burns, as I have taken occasion to say in other articles, is a greatly improved man. Comparing his affairs with Marvin Hart and Jack O'Brien, it looks as though his confidence had increased. In the go with O'Brien he asked no quarter and gave none.

Now, if he intends to present the same front to all opponents in future, he will find in Squires a man after his own heart. It is said that the Australian is as game as ever shed a sweater. He delights in close fighting and such being the case it can readily be seen that a spat between him and Burns would send a fight crowd wild. But it is for Burns and O'Brien to save off, I suppose, before Squires appears on the scene. It may be that the Philadelphia with a sound pair of arms may be able to prove that Tommy's showing at Los Angeles was only a flash in the pan and that in a more thorough test "victory" will triumph over strength. We must wait and see.

Terry Should Quit.

It looks like taps for poor Terry McGovern as far as freedom and fighting are concerned. The unfortunate fellow has evidently been off balance mentally for quite a while, and it is more than probable that the severe boxing contests he has engaged in within the past year have increased his malady. If he should happen to recover temporarily from his distress, it is to be hoped that he has friends loyal enough to see to it that he is not allowed to participate in further ring events.

Some of the harpies who have taken advantage of McGovern's intervals of sanity to proclaim him "As good as ever," and then him up with "Tom, Dick, and Harry," should be forced to sample hard labor as a means of gaining a livelihood.

Terry's case reminds us that instances of mental aberration as the climax of eventful ring careers are notably few. Compare fighters with actors. For instance, and reflect what a number of numbers lose their reason.

Brute Courage Saves Fighters.

Why is it, when the excitement and temptations of the life fight is considered? Some may say that your actor is perforce an emotional being—a fellow with nerves—and that the average fight-

er knows nothing of sentiment or regrets or of any of the finer feelings that may make for melancholy and madness later on. I have an idea that it is the animal courage of fighters that dominates all their attributes and keeps them from becoming mental weaklings. A man can never become very much of a fighter, of course, unless he is plentifully endowed with pluck, and pluck puts phantoms to flight and makes a man level headed even though his stock of intelligence may be limited.

When did you see a pugilist in action divert his attention from the work before him, no matter what turmoil may be in evidence outside the ring. I have often wondered, when the attention of a fight throng was attracted to an impromptu scrap outside the ropes why the boxers did not turn to take a peep at what was going on.

Sample of Real Nerve.

I was never more impressed with the firmness of purpose with which pugilists are endowed than I was one night at Tattersalls in Chicago. While two lightweights were boxing, the cry of fire was raised. It was not in the building, but mightily close to it and the crowd was panicky when the red glare filled the windows. But the fellows inside the ropes did not trouble their heads about it. The excitement grew and waned, the flames flared and subsided and the lightweights just biffed and hammered each other throughout all.

The grit which is much of a fighter's stock in trade, is something that he has with him even after his muscles have become flabby and his hands have lost their cunning. It helps him to quell the bores arising from ill health and dissipation and that, in my opinion, is why very few of the guild end their careers in a madhouse.

PRO BASKETBALL NOTES

Doings in the W. L. I. cage in the past week, the W. L. I. once more put the kibosh on the Commissioners and the Commissioners defeated the E. A. C.

The close race in the Pro League has thoroughly aroused the fans in the city.

The attendance at Tuesday night's game was a record breaker, and clearly shows the interest taken in the race for the championship of the Greater Washington Basketball League.

Nothing gentle in the big league games this year.

Boyle certainly was off in his shooting in Tuesday night's game, but fully made up for it on Friday night.

Tuesday night the W. L. I. and Ordways clash again at W. L. I. hall and another hot contest is almost sure. Each team has won one game, and the will be the rubber. The last games have been won by the victors in the last minute or two of play.

Rickenbacker got into the game for the E. A. C. last Friday night; he was right there, but was a little off in his shooting.

If there is not some surprise springing by the E. A. C. pretty soon it will not be in accordance with the hope.

Dunn, of the E. A. C., has gone to Chicago. His playing will be greatly missed.

The E. A. C. started bad, but may come in with a hurricane finish.

A tough proposition for any guard to hold down is Barker or Handiboe.

The W. L. I. Hall has been made attractive by decorations, which help wonderfully.

Sannino will be in Tuesday night's game. He is feeling strong, having just returned from a two-week vacation.

Chism certainly can argue, and generally wins his point.

Reliable Jim Loftis is just as good as ever. He has been regular fixture on the W. L. I. for some seasons. Very few guards can beat him.

James' work in that E. A. C. Commissioner game was of first-class order, and shows that he is still with the best of them.

Sannino will be in Tuesday night's game for the Ordways against the W. L. I.

Now that the football season is over, the sport-loving public can see some great basketball playing in the Pro League.

One enthusiastic rooter was heard to say: "Never seen anything like it before."

It is up to the Ordways to stop the W. L. I.'s winning streak Tuesday night.

Some of the players do not mind being handed a juicy lemon. It is an excellent thing to keep the mouth moist.

Nothing bad in this week's schedule; both games should be worth seeing, and that benefit game on Thursday can't be missed.

WHISTLER'S HUMOR.

Of Whistler, the famous American painter, an artist said at the Grolier Club in New York according to the New York Times:

"I knew and admired Whistler in the early days of my career in Paris. He lived luxuriously; I lived in a garret. Though he liked me none the less for that, he did not permit any false delicacy to keep him from joking me about my poorhouse ways."

One day, in a very shabby suit, I was strolling in the Boulevard des Italiens when some one hailed me from the rear. I turned and saw Whistler hastening toward me in his tall hat and his lemon-colored gloves, waving his long black cane.

"Ah," said I, rather flattered, "you recognized me from behind, did you, master?"

"Yes," said Whistler, laughing maliciously, "I spied you through a hole in your coat."

SEEMS BEST OF THE HEAVIES



TOMMY BURNS, Canadian Boxer Who Got Draw With O'Brien, But Really Beat Him, on Thanksgiving Eve.

Sporting Odds and Ends Gathered By an Expert

By MANHATTAN.

With all the games played and the returns all in it is the proper thing to make up the honor roll of the gridiron and pick out the men who probably would play in an all-Eastern team. If such a team should be made up. It is a form of amusement in which all writers on football topics have been engaging and there has been a wide difference of opinion as to the composition of the team.

From a careful study of the play during the latter part of the season when the men had settled down to play in earnest I would choose these teams to represent the East:

Left end, Forbes, Yale; left tackle, Cooney, Princeton; left guard, Thompson, Cornell; center, Hackensberger, Yale; right guard, Burr, Harvard; right tackle, Bligow, Yale; right end, Wister, Princeton; quarterback, Dillon, Princeton; left halfback, Mr. Pleasant; right halfback, Veeder, Yale; fullback, Holenback, Pennsylvania.

In some of these positions the decision is unquestionably close, and there is room for difference of opinion, but when all is said and done, the above eleven men are in my judgment entitled to first honors.

The list gives Yale four places on the all-Eastern Princeton three, Cornell, Harvard, Carlisle, and Pennsylvania one each.

Fully as important as the merits of the players is the state of the new rules. That they have been fully justified there is no difference of opinion. There is, however, difference of opinion as to whether or not they should be further amended. The principal changes advocated are these:

Allowing two forward passes in one scrimmage if the first did not cross the line of scrimmage.

Increasing the number of downs in ten yards.

That linemen be given the privilege of exchanging with the backs, provided that such a shift will not produce mass plays.

The abolition of the rule prohibiting tackling below the knees.

That the five men on the side line be kept back three yards from the end zone.

Increasing the time of play to thirty-five minutes halves and that time be taken out for distance penalties.

Abolishing the second umpire; clauses clarifying under what conditions a man could recover the forward pass.

A ruling definitely protecting the man catching a punt.

That the referee be given control of the condition and progress of the ball and the umpire the players.

Such men as Paul Dashiell, Walter Camp, John C. Bell, Carl Williams and other recognized football authorities, it is said, favor these changes.

On the other hand, there are many experts who believe it the part of wisdom to go slow in making changes until another year has tried out the present rules thoroughly. It is probable changes will be made.

There is much discussion among college athletes as to who will succeed Head Coach "Bill" Reid at Harvard. Reid has done much for Harvard, and there is sincere sorrow at Cambridge over his departure. The general impression is that "Reggie" Brown, who has been Reid's right hand man this fall, will be the next head coach.

No one has been closer to Reid than Brown, and no one knows better the system which Reid has established.

Moreover, Brown is thoroughly in touch with the men of the college, and his coaching of the second eleven, and this year he has had charge of the back field and offensive work. The players all have a regard for Brown, and no happier selection could be made than appointing him head of the system, provided Reid does not return.

"Tex" Rickard, of Goldfield, has been in New York this week and has added much to the gaiety of nations, so far as matters pugilistic are concerned. He has offered \$25,000 for a fight between Burns and Artha Johnson on July 4.

QUEENSBERRY DIDN'T WRITE THOSE RULES

J. G. Chambers, of London, Formulated Them for Amateur Bouts.

HOW THE NAME IS SPELLED

It Ends in "Berry" and if You Bet on "Bury" You Lose, Say the Boys.

There is scarcely a boxing show held in this country but at which the question comes up as to the origin of the Marquis of Queensberry rules and their interpretation. The writer has received the following communication, which will again open up the subject: "There is a piece of money bet on the answer to this question: How do you spell the name of the old sport who invented the fighting game? Can you give any authority in support of your contention? The fellow I met with in a stubborn clump, and he must be shown before he will separate himself from the \$5. He thinks it ends with a 'bury.' How about this?" Square Sport.

The writer once knew a man who argued that there were no rules which applied to the spelling of a man's name. He was the worst speller in Pennsylvania, and it may be that he realized the need of some excuse. You win, Square Sport.

It Ends in "Berry."

The name is spelled Queensberry. If the man who owes you five does not believe it let him go to the Ridgway Library and they will show him "Burke's Peerage, Baronetage and Knightage," a modest work of 2,188 pages which the author describes as "Genealogical and Heraldic Dictionary of the Peerage and Baronetage, the Privy Council, Knights, and Companions, Sixty-sixth Edition." If that does not suit your stubborn friend he may have a look at "Dod's Peerage, Baronetage, Knights, Etc., Princes, Peers, Peersesses, Bishops, Etc., All Persons styled Lord, Lady, or Honourable for the Year 1906."

"That ought to hold your friend for a while; but if he is still adverse to parting with the change the writer can show him 'Who's Who' and several more books of record, all of which make mention of the distinguished patron of art, says Billy Rump, in the Philadelphia Public Ledger."

Your friend is welcome to climb the Queensberry family tree as far as June 13, 1833. When Sir William Douglas became the first Earl of Queensberry, and if he finds one of the noble gentlemen who spelled his name with a "bury" the writer will buy him anything his little heart desires and will send the bill to the Burke boys who wrote the book.

Champs Were Tough Persons.

You err, Square Sport, in surmising that John Sholto Doyle, eighth Marquis of Queensberry, invented the fighting game. He only received the credit for removing the battle, murder and sudden death element from prize fighting as it was then conducted.

England had London prize ring champions 125 years before John Sholto was born. A champion under London prize ring rules had to be a tough young person. His opponents were permitted to do almost everything to him with the exception of biting his ears off. While all this was going on the champion had no strings on him it will be understood. He was there with the rough stuff, seven feet tall, and the middle of the back of rough-all tumble bare fist fight. The "sport" became so brutal that national laws were enacted prohibiting prize fighting in the United Kingdom.

Chambers Wrote Those Rules.

Now, here is a jolt for the skeptics. The Marquis of Queensberry did not formulate the set of rules which have borne his name for forty years. J. G. Chambers, one of the founders of the Amateur Athletic Club of London, was the author of the code. In the year 1886 the Amateur Athletic Club was formed. Mr. Chambers formulated the new rules, with the intention that they should mark a distinction between the amateur and the professional boxers. He secured the use of his well-known interest in scientific boxing. The new code became known as the Marquis of Queensberry rules, and the twenty-two-year-old peer became the foremost patron of the amateur game.

Intended for Amateurs.

The rules, formulated to govern sparring contests between gentlemen, were accepted by the professionals, and their effect was soon felt on this side of the Atlantic ocean. The "Queensberry" rules have made boxing contests the gentleman's game as it is today, and it is a pity that some of our leading boxers wear frock coats and silk hats and pay a vast expense in addition to their own.

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Krauss Is Now Leading District Bowling League

Has Forged Ahead of Burdine and Eckstein in Past Two Weeks—Saengerbund Quint Clinches Hold on First Honors.

Krauss, of last season's Acme team and now with the leading Saengers, is still tumbling the maples in great form in the District Bowling League.

In the last ten weeks Krauss has increased his average from 192 to 204, giving him a lead for first place over Burdine and Eckstein of over eight points.

Saengers Increase Lead.

Saengerbund has increased its lead, losing only one of its six games, while the Fats dropped two.

Oriental, by bumping the Market House and Garrison quints for the full sets, are now tied with last year's champs for second place. The Acmes have slumped, the loss of three straight to the Garrisons, having put a big crimp in their percentage.

The Garrisons and Florists are struggling hard for the tail-end title with honors at present in favor of the latter. Fields, with three games, has taken the lead of the Fats, and Gordon goes to the top of the Garrisons. The following averages cover Wednesday's game:

The Leaders.

	G.	Pins.	High.	Low.	Avg.
Krauss	27	5,256	234	161	194-18
Burdine	9	1,674	225	151	198
Eckstein	27	5,094	225	147	198-9
Warren	21	3,889	225	145	185-4
Allison	27	4,911	213	139	188
Waters	21	3,534	225	139	182-12
Miller, W.	24	4,263	222	155	181-21
Gorman	21	3,808	210	145	181-7
Campbell	24	4,231	225	151	180-1
Brosnan	24	4,297	225	148	179-1
Brown	24	4,259	212	149	178-18
O'Donnell	24	4,172	225	139	178-12
Walker	18	3,207	215	145	178-3
Marshall	24	4,270	211	138	176-16
Bailey	18	3,168	214	138	176
Rodrick	24	4,220	206	143	175-20
Spies	24	4,172	225	138	175-21
Baum	24	4,171	211	137	175-19
Harlow	24	4,164	220	136	175-12
Crist	21	3,581	206	138	170-11

Club Standing.

	G.	Pins.	High.	Low.	Pct.
Saengerbund	27	25,725	1,077	914	85.2
Fats	24	21,253	983	884	82.9
Oriental	24	15,909	943	838	82.9
Acme	21	19,119	949	828	82.9
Market House	21	16,353	895	814	82.9
Bank Clerks	24	15,359	905	814	82.9
Garrisons	24	15,359	905	814	82.9
Florists	27	21,955	905	814	82.9

Team Averages.

	G.	Pins.	High.	Low.	Avg.
Saengers	27	24,725	1,077	914	85.2
Fat men	24	21,253	983	884	82.9
Oriental	24	15,909	943	838	82.9
Acme	21	19,119	949	828	82.9
Market House	21	16,353	895	814	82.9
Bank Clerks	24	15,359	905	814	82.9
Garrisons	24	15,359	905	814	82.9
Florists	27	21,955	905	814	82.9

Saengers.

	G.	Pins.	High.	Low.	Avg.
Krauss	27	5,256	234	161	194-18
Burdine	9	1,674	225	151	198
Eckstein	27	5,094	225	147	198-9
Allison	27	4,911	213	139	188
Miller	24	4,263	222	155	181-21
Crist	21	3,581	206	138	170-11

Fat Men.

	Games	Pins	High	Low	Avg.
Field	3	568	206	177	189
Waters	21	3,534	225	145	182-12
Brosnan	24	4,257	225	148	179-11
Rodrick	24	4,220	206	143	175-20
Baum	24	4,171	211	137	173-13
Harlow	24	4,164	220	126	173-13

Oriental.

	Games	Pins	High	Low	Avg.
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